

THE MANIFESTO

NOVEMBER, 1896.

A VISIT TO THE

SHAKERS

EAST CANTERBURY, N. H.

BY

LLOYD H. CHANDLER, U. S. N

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Books & Papers.

THE AMERICAN LITERARY EXCHANGE. This enterprise, recently started in New York, will interest a vast number of readers. It undertakes to place, at the nominal cost of one cent to three cents a day, better reading facilities within reach of every home, anywhere in the United States, than have heretofore been given by more than a few very large libraries in the principal cities—in fact, to supply any proper book published. It does this by means of a system of exchanges, through Book Clubs and local Lending Libraries to be located in every city and village. Obviously one book at a time is all any one can read; so if he can only exchange that, when read, for another which he wants, and so on indefinitely, the whole world of literature is open to any one. And why not, if a medium of exchange between readers is offered, since the cost of wear, and the cost of transportation, in large quantity, are both trifling matters? Those who want further information, and those who would like to promote such a work by organizing clubs or acting as local agents, can have particulars free by addressing The American Literary Exchange, John B. Alden Manager, 10 and 12 Vandewater St., New York. Books are loaned, sold or exchanged. A large catalogue will be sent for two cents postage.

IGNACE PADEREWSKI has written a new minuet for the piano, which he has dedicated to his American admirers and given the significant name of *Menuet Modern*. He regards the new composition as his best, and believes that it will meet with greater popular favor than his "Menuet a L'Antique," written in 1883, of which over seven million copies were sold in a single year. It is the first minuet written by Paderewski since "L'Antique," and was composed by the famous pianist expressly for *The Ladies' Home Journal*, and will appear in the October issue.

HUMANITY, for October is an interesting number. Humanity and the Jew, is a lesson for the people now on earth, and will have many careful readers. Carlyle and Modern Democracy; An Unpublished Poem; Window Pictures and Humanity are all good, but *Honest Jo in Politics*—will no doubt be the experience of a large class of men who are marching to the polls. Published at Kansas City, Mo. Price 50 cents a year.

THE OUTLOOK for September, is an illustrated number of this beautiful magazine. The Spectator on the Great Lakes, is beautifully descriptive of that part of the country, and the illustrations make it much more interesting.

A very nicely printed portrait of John H. Vincent. The founder of the Chautauqua Movement, stand at the head of an article written by Wm. R. Harper D. D. This valua-

ble article is liberally illustrated and introduces us to the home of Bishop Vincent and into his study and parlor, without even the necessity of a guide.

The artist has also given to us the Recitation Hall, the Landing Pier, the Hall in the Grove, and the Tent College at Chautauqua.

The Rural Church of Engleby, by J. Cleveland Cady takes us on a very pleasant journey and interests us not only with his written word but presents a fine picture of the church of which he writes.

A visit to Mr. Barrie's mother is from the pen of Ellen P. Cunningham, five illustrations accompany the article.

The Children in the Public Library; by John C. Dana will interest many readers in its care of the children and in its illustrations.

Basket Ball at Smith College; by Elizabeth F. Read, is an illustrated article in which those who are young will take special interest.

Hydrabad; by Wm. F. Dix, takes us on a trip to southern India and his illustrations introduce us to those whose costume would look very singular to the people of the United States.

A large number of other articles of equal interest may be found in the Outlook, treating a great variety of subjects. Published by the Outlook Co, 13 Astor Place, New York.

THE CROWNING SIN OF THE AGE; by Brevard D. Sinclair. The Perversion of Marriage, is the subject under consideration and the author of this little work has evidently entered upon the work of "fearlessly preaching the truth," however others might differ from him in the illustration.—The writer says "It is not a pleasant task to tear aside the masks which men wear, and expose the rotten leprosy of sin in all of its pestiferous hideousness." It seems like a redeeming feature in this grasping age of the world, to have a man made able by his thought of humanity to speak words of warning to the ignorant and no less to the willful transgressor of God's laws to man. The author of the work before us, does not hesitate to enter the church with his prophetic testimony while manifesting the same degree of zeal as he would in the home of the In-fidel or non-professor, and says to every one that God "will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon the children down to the third and fourth generations." The *Crowning sin of the Age* should be read by every one who has an interest in God's laws to man or an interest in the peace and prosperity of the family of man.

Published by H. L. Hastings, 47 Cornhill, Boston, Mass.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND SCIENCE OF HEALTH for Oct., presents a beautiful likeness of Prof. L. N. Fowler, who was laid to rest on the fifth of September.

Then follows the fourth article on Phrenology and Psychology, by John W. Shull, Phrenotypes and side views is very inter-

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The Manifesto.

PUBLISHED BY THE SHAKERS.

Vol. XXVI.

NOVEMBER, 1896.

No. 11.

Entered at the Post Office at East Canterbury, N. H., as Second-Class Matter.

REMARKS OF MOTHER LUCY WRIGHT.

NO. 3.

MOTHER LUCY exhorted us to a greater degree of thankfulness. "We certainly have great cause to be thankful above all creatures, and are accountable to God for these blessings we enjoy. If we are unthankful for our daily and abundant blessings, we are not followers of Christ. The spiritual and temporal blessings which we enjoy are the gifts of Heaven to us, we can not call one of them our own and we are not certain of them from day to day."

"Those things which the earth brings forth are of the earth, and will yet return to its own. We can not make one plant grow though we sow with great care; it is God who giveth the increase."

"It is our duty to humble ourselves in the sight of God, that our judgment may be taken away. Let the soul seek God's mercy in humiliation before it is too late, and while we may be heard; if we are not humble and cry to God in our need, we may yet cry and not be heard. If we trust to our great privilege and experience, we trust in something which will fail us. Remember a haughty spirit goeth before a fall."

"I hope we shall not be unthankful in the midst of plenty, with a fullness of spiritual and temporal blessings on every hand."

"Many precious promises are given to the faithful. Some, being darkened, think that the gospel is not sufficient to save them. The gospel is not at fault, it is sufficient to save every soul that will obey it. If we obtain the precious blessings that are promised to the willing and obedient, we must

gain them. We make our heaven. All who are true will realize the blessing of God. God forbid that we glory, save in the cross of Christ."

"We must be what we profess to be, and profess to be what we really are. Do not glory in a profession for it will not save you. We shall appear just what we are when we enter eternity."

Mother Lucy seemed to feel great anxiety for the children. She would often speak of the great responsibility their guardians were under to care for their daily welfare, their protection; the example before them, the language used to them; all this should be the burden of those who care for them. She would speak particularly to the children and youth, saying, "You are young; your youth is the best and easiest time for you to learn to serve God. I wish you could realize this. I pray for you often for I feel the burden of your salvation, and desire you to live a life of uprightness. Those who are called by the good Spirit in their youth should often return thanks to God that they are thus noticed of their heavenly Father. If you do not want to do wrong, then you will do right, for the master we love, we serve."

"The gospel requires no more than is just, and you must part with all that is contrary to its requirements. I do believe that every one who can sense it will be thankful that they have found the blessing of God that will separate them from all evil and make them acceptable before God. Love begets love. I have that love for poor, lost souls that I would suffer in their stead, if this were possible. If we love the gospel we shall obey it, and if we truly love God we shall serve Him."

"Of all people we are the most noticed of God. Shall the children of this world be before us, and appoint a day of thanksgiving, and we not be able to keep it in thanksgiving? Nay, let us keep it to God's acceptance. We can do this in truth."

June 11, 1820.

Mother exhorted us to be spiritually minded. "All who have an understanding should labor for their own spiritual food, and pray for the gifts of God in their own souls. The young need to be helped, and I am able and willing to bear a great deal with and for them. Yea, I am willing that they should have a part of my bread, if they will be good."

"I love the blessed spirit of the gifts of God. They are our support day by day, and without them we should suffer hunger and have no treasure in heaven."

(To be continued.)

WHY AM I A SHAKER?

By Alonzo G. Hollister.

BECAUSE first, my parents placed me with Believers in Christ's Second Appearing, at that tender age when the mind as readily receives good, as under other conditions it would receive evil.

Second, because what Believers taught me of the practical duties of life, accorded so perfectly with what I had received from my mother, that when I came to reflect upon it, I saw that mother had formed the soil in me that was ready prepared to receive our gospel teaching.

Third, because I could feel a comfortable conscience in obeying the teaching imparted, and was troubled and harassed if I did not.

Fourth, because when I came to years of understanding, and the allurements of the world and its freedoms appealed to me in their strongest attractions for the youthful imagination, I regarded the prizes of a life that was to be eternal, too great, and the chance of securing them too hazardous for me to decide what to exchange it for without knowledge. For what will it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own life, or soul which alone enjoys the world. Or why give the freest and freshest part of one's life for a song,—or for transient joys that dance for a while like bubbles on the water, and then vanish into nothingness, leaving the soul a barren, deserted waste. Would such a life be free from those pleasures which leave the sting of death behind, to be withdrawn only by repentance in anguish, bitter reflection and sorrow.

I turned to the Source of Being, to the Fountain of all Intelligence and Wisdom and asked for knowledge. I paid the price fixed, in self-denials, in prayer and watching, in obedience to light as fast as received, and knowledge was given me, that the best and richest purchase for which life could be given, was to be gained by obedience to the gospel of Christ in Mother, as taught and delivered to us by the faithful successors of Jesus and of Mother Ann.

It was given me to know that this purchase joins its possessor in spiritual communism and relationship to the mighty host of prophets and martyrs, who have given their lives for the truth in all ages, whose toils for the emancipation of the human mind from error, and whose sufferings for the uplifting of the race from animalism and savagery, even to the laying down of their lives, have prepared the way for the blessings we now enjoy. They sowed the seed, from which we reap the harvest of civil and religious liberty, and other blessings.

To become a living temple of purity, into which the holy spirit of the eternal heavens might descend and flow forth for spiritual health and cure.—Jno. vii., 38, 39. I was willing to sacrifice every earthly tie and self-pleasing allurements of the world, and with all the ardor I possessed, enter the crucibles of the Refiner and stay there till purification was accomplished.

Forty-five years I have labored to practice this knowledge and add thereto, and I have not been deceived in one iota thereof. I have a satisfactory possession in exchange for the life given, increasing like a sum at compound interest, or like a growing crop of fruit. The fruits of obedience, have been love, joy, peace, quietness, a justified conscience, assurance of victory, and of life everlasting.

Some will ask, could not the same be accomplished in some other way or without sacrificing so much. Is not some one of the other hundred ways claiming to lead to the highest goal equally safe? The answer is, Strait is the gate and narrow is the way that leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it. I am the way, says the anointed Jesus, and the anointed is but one. Whosoever there be of you that forsaketh not all that he hath, he can not be my disciple. He that seeketh to save his life shall lose it. He that hateth his life in this world, shall keep it unto life eternal. Whosoever will or wishes to come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow me. There is but one way and one price for all. If we pay but part of the price, we get but part of the purchase, or may lose the whole, and have to do the work over again. If we pay the whole price, by giving all, we receive an overflowing fulness of the higher, perfect and permanent inheritance, in exchange for the lower, imperfect, harassing, corruptible and transient. To God be all the glory.

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

UNTRIED POWERS.

By Martha J. Anderson.

HIGH soars the bird with unclipped wing,
Swift moves the steed from rein set free;
Far leaps the stag with bound and spring,
For love of life and liberty.

Thus human minds are fledged for flight,
Who feel no curbing of the will,
And dauntless souls gain crag and height,
Yet, greater freedom long for still.

Prometheus-like, earth-bound are we
While reaching up for heaven's fire,
This hope of immortality,
Which kindles in us high desire.

The vultures of our lower lives
Feed on the soul's vitality;
To break its chains the spirit strives,
"Till boundless Being sets it free.

If in the path where virtues dwell,
All doubts and fears we question not,
But yield to laws immutable
Which hold us to our earth-born lot.

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On time's eventful wheel we move,
Our destiny is marked thereon,
Through such embodiment we prove
That good or ill before have gone.

Our joys and sorrows we may count
The guerdon merited while here,
And every trial we surmount
Is progress toward the inner sphere.

We slowly climb the golden stair
That reaches heaven's starry height,
And for Nirvana's rest prepare
Through countless eon-days and nights.

For living, longing beings we,
Environed in these forms of clay,
With throbbing hearts, nor souls set free
To soar from earthly clods away.

We bide perfection's blissful state,
When life unfolded will be ours,
Nor mourn the just decrees of fate,
That holds in check our untried powers.

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

PROMISES.

By Fidella Estabrook.

ALMOST every page in the Bible contains a promise in one form or another. If we study closely we will find that each promise is preceded by an obligation. We must *do* something in order to obtain a reward. Nothing is enjoyed that is not gained by exertion.

If one sits with folded hands and receives treasures gained by the labor of others their value is depreciated.

So it is in regard to promises; to fully enjoy their benefit, we must first faithfully perform our part of the contract. Even then, the reward is many times greater than the conflict.

There seems to be a promise for every individual and each occasion. If they were given the first place in the heart and well engraved upon the mind in times of trial and temptation they would shine through the darkness and many dangers would be averted.

It is only when they are hidden from our view by doubts and fears that we become discouraged and forget they are there. Once cast aside this darkness, and diligently search for these gems and we become filled with

light; our hearts thrill with love at the unspeakable mercy and tender care manifested by God for his children.

They are like a chain; take the Book and search for all the links that we, in our carelessness, have allowed to slip. Link on link we join them, all the while feeling ourselves drawn nearer and nearer to their Great and All-Wise Author till we can almost feel the pressure of his hand.

O let us never loosen our hold on this priceless chain. Wind it around us until we are firmly held by it, let not a link be broken that would bind us to the love of God.

Do we feel sorely tempted, we find, "He will not suffer you to be tempted more than ye are able to bear." Again, "The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly from temptation." Do we feel that we are sometimes left alone, let us look through the darkness,—there is a gleam of light. As we touch the electric current of this one, numberless other lights begin to shine, and we see, "I will never leave thee comfortless, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."

"Lo, I am with thee even unto the end of the world." Do we feel sometimes, in the unseen battles of the heart, that our foes are too many for our strength? Brighter than the costliest gems shine the precious promises, "He that overcometh shall inherit all things and I will be his God and he shall be my son." "Be of good cheer, I have overcome the world," and our weakness becomes strength, until we feel, like the prophet, "I will trust and not be afraid."

Do we feel sadness because of hopes blighted, or disappointments that have come—"Let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord." "Rejoice in the Lord alway."

For the tired and care-worn we find "Come unto me, and I will give you rest." "My presence shall go with thee and I will give thee rest."

Thus we might delve in this mine of treasures much longer, obtaining rich blessing thereby. Let us commence the chapter of each day's history, by a glance at a promise, thus brightening the whole day, and proving an illumination in the book of life.

West Pittsfield, Mass.

LET THERE BE LIGHT.

By Hamilton DeGraw.

"THERE'S a light that shines on my pathway,
A glory in my soul;
A star of hope, that bears me on,
On to the heavenly goal."

The powerful all-conquering forces that are evolving from the interior life of humanity are opening wider the boundaries of that apparently limited realm which is given to human life to explore, constantly enlarging dimen-

sions. What a few generations ago would have been considered by the masses as impossibilities, the present know as accomplished facts.

We many times make assertions that certain ideas are the operation of chimerical minds and can not be produced as actualities of life. And while we have slumbered, some energetic spirit has received a spark of the immortal fire, has penetrated into that interior chamber from which comes the inspiration that giveth strength to grapple with the forces of life that before appeared unconquerable; and has entered as an intrepid explorer that field which formerly was marked the unknowable. And by the power of that ministration has removed the barriers that hindered the admission of light, and prepared the way for still greater conquests.

Whether it is within the realm of the forces that appear to us to dominate and control our earthly existence, or within the boundaries of our spiritual life the call is for more light. The determination that is manifested to grapple with those subtle forces that apparently are trying to elude the searchlight turned upon them by the advance guard of scientific research is causing us to realize that the dividing line between what we term the material world and the spiritual is more imaginary than real. We say that certain bodies are opaque or impenetrable to light, and others are transparent. In the discovery of their existence, and the development and application to beneficial uses in life of the X rays showing that those subtler forces have penetrated and opened to the sight what before remained hidden.

To those individual lives whose spiritual development is yet dormant, the intrusion into what to them appears a mysterious and forbidden realm is fraught with dangers that should be avoided. But to those who have received the divine commission to grapple with those hidden forces, and to illuminate the pathway upward which human life is moving, do not realize the sensation of fear. Some of the so-called scientific minds in their unwillingness to recognize the fact that the dominant object in investigating and developing the interior forces of life should not be confined to the childish play of dealing with effects but to study and understand the underlying causes, have so enshrouded their mental horizon with the mists of dogmatic bigotry causing them to think that the boundaries of their vision is the outer circle of the infinite universe.

When the project was first being seriously considered of ocean steam navigation, one of the so-called scientific men of England came forward with the statement based upon what he thought actual knowledge of its power, "that what else could be done with steam its use in ocean navigation was an impossibility."

The doubt and uncertainty that formerly existed in the ability of the human soul to understand and use those forces that are so enshrouded in mystery, has given way to the feeling of wonder that they were not understood before. The rapidity with which those thought forces have penetrated hu-

man life, causing the development of those wonderful inventions that during the past century have given such mighty power to control the material elements and cause them to become the servants of man instead of his master, has ceased to excite wonder. The question now is, should not the way also be made clear so that the moral and spiritual life could receive its full portion of that light which has so wonderfully illuminated the material side?

Nothing short of a full presentation of the truth will satisfy the progressive soul after it has received a portion of the divine light. The quickening of the moral tone of society on many questions that formerly it was at least indifferent, and insisting that light shall be turned upon the causes that have been productive of the false conditions of life under which it has been living, and demanding their removal, is evidence to prove the fact that darkness is only a negation, that it can not supply that vital force of life which only is able to cause a growth to higher conditions.

Above the storms and convulsions which at times assail our globe and cause such great destruction to the material interests of life, are the mighty constellations that for ages have shone with undiminished splendor and sent their light earthward. So, superior and above the upheavals that at times are shaking the religious and political world, is that Divine power which is the source of all light and life, and is using those conditions as a means to clear the avenues through which may come that light which will enable the prophetic prediction to be verified. "I will shake all nations, and the desire of all the nations shall come; and I will fill this house with glory saith the Lord."

Shakers, N. Y.

A TRIBUTE OF LOVE.

By Sarah A. Collins.

WE have met at the funeral of a dear brother and of a good centenarian, but it seems more like a grand reunion or a genuine love-feast; a love that will abide forever. This is not a sad funeral although we have lost a true friend, a good brother and a kind father.

We shall continue to love and revere his name. All were gentle and kind to Father William and we know it is well with him. We may, sometimes, have cloudy days and if it were not so we would not be well tried like silver, and tempered like fine steel. The dews of heaven come for a purpose, and the heart-aches and trials that surround us, if patiently borne, will subdue and soften our lives, "For the lofty looks of man shall be humbled, and the Lord alone shall be exalted."

The strong must bear the infirmities of the weak and this was the life work of Brother William. As a well ripened sheaf he has been garnered at an appropriate season of the year for this event. He was a praying man, and

was never too old to bend the knee. For a long time he has been ready, but not anxious for the change. Although we may love this perishable earth of which we are in part composed, do we love it better than that anticipated part of immortality?

If we did not cling to this earth life and all that there is in it, not many of us would greet old age. If we love life and live wisely we will, no doubt, grow old in years. If we go the way of the ungodly, our days will not be long in the land that has been given to us. Our Brother's mission has been fulfilled and many have been benefited by it. Many have visited him in his advanced age and realized of a truth that from his youth up, all these years have been years of fidelity,—a loyalty to the cause of his own choosing.

"They are passing away those aged and beloved parents who have long stood on the heights of Zion, messengers of peace and heralds of good tidings, and whose feet will stand on the mount.—God's sacred mount in the holy lands."

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

WHAT IS TRUE LIFE?

By Lucy S. Bowers.

To eat, to drink and sleep, to tread the mill
 Of habit day by day with lack of thought,
 We know is not true life, nor is it wrought
 By the mere lapse of years, by selfish will.
 Nor does the strife for gain life's ends fulfill.
 When earnestly faith's battles all are fought,
 When in our strife another's good is sought,
 Then does sweet blessing on the soul distill,
 The merry laugh that vibrates through the heart,
 The hopeful prayer that brings the future near,
 The struggle, yea the tender tears that start,
 The cares that end in trust, the songs that cheer,
 These are of true life certainly a part,
 If thus we live, death brings no gloom or fear.

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

THE hidden force that urges us to grander, nobler striving, makes continuous existence possible. It is the pulsating life that holds us to the centre and unites us to the great Over soul from whence we came and whither we are tending through evolutionary processes of development. *M. J. A.*

IGNORANCE is ever assuming and intolerant, but humility is the best foundation of real worth.

THE MANIFESTO.

NOVEMBER, 1896.

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION.

THE MANIFESTO is published by the "UNITED SOCIETY OF BELIEVERS" on the first of each month, and is the only work issued regularly by the SHAKER COMMUNITY. Its aim is to furnish a plain and simple statement of the religious views of the ORDER and to inculcate the spirit of righteousness.

Address all communications to

HENRY C. BLINN,
East Canterbury,
Mer. Co., N. H.

TERMS.

One copy one year, postage paid. .50

NOTES ABOUT HOME.

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

Average of Weather at Mt. Lebanon.

September.

	Thermometer.	Rain.
1895.	62.89	3.75 in.
1896.	59.5	6.5 "
Highest Temp. during this mo.	88	above 0
Lowest " " " "	32	" "
Number of rainy days " "	6	
" " clear " " "	12	
" " cloudy " " "	12	

C. G. Reed.

Oct. 1896.

THREE quarters of our mundane year having been absorbed by the infinitude of the past, and as the whole of it will soon follow the retinue of its venerable predecessors, it becomes us, as pupils of Wisdom, to take some note of Time's important events that have transpired through these nine divisions of the present year.

Believers have had dispensations of adversity and prosperity, which like Jo-

seph's coat, has been of many colors. Our Pleasant Hill Community have been sorely bitten by that viper—borrowing money and giving notes; and the courts have saddled upon the innocent sufferers a heavy load of indebtedness. When will business managers cease to violate our Covenant, by giving notes, which they should know is a sin against Community.

Mt. Lebanon, as well as Pleasant Hill, has had its share of trouble. When will all the directors of our Societies truly feel the weighty responsibility of their offices and act as though they knew that the rods of avenging justice were constantly held over their heads, to be used executively in case of violation of trust. Palpable misconduct is soon spread throughout the land, so I will refrain from making individual specifications.

With all the vicissitudes of the year that have been unpleasant, we have been abundantly blessed, both temporally and spiritually. The earth has yielded abundantly of substantial fruits so that our tables have been abundantly, if not lavishly supplied. Our pear crop has been very scant. Peaches, plums and cherries have been a failure, but our cultivated strawberries, raspberries and blackberries have been ample. Wild huckleberries have been superabundant. The Church family have gathered twenty-one bushels. The other families have gathered about twenty-five bushels. We have gathered over 200 bu. of cranberries, and when the entire crop is in, there will be fully 300 bu. Thus far we have put down 213 gallons of stewed tomatoes for family use, and by the close of to-day we shall have over 400 gallons put up in tin cans for sale to supply an order, when completed, of 600 gal. Our apple crop is extraordinary, running up into thousands of bushels. Two hundred barrels of fall apples have been shipped to England. Some men bought and paid for them so we run no risk. There is an inventor in Brooklyn, L. I.—James Gresham—who is building a boat that is to push through water at the rate of five miles a minute, so he can take breakfast

in New York and supper in London, on the same day. At this rate summer fruit of all kinds, and vegetables can be sent to Europe in entire safety.

Leaving sublunary products for the present, let us rise to the supernal where we can share eternal joys and fruits of the Spirit. We have been visited by gospel relations from New Hampshire, Enfield, Conn., and Colonie, N. Y., all of which has made the bonds of our spiritual union stronger with the several Communities. Our home spiritual culture we are attending to with care.

Calvin G. Reed.

North Family.

Oct. 1896.

AUTUMN is singing her harvest song, and the reapers are keeping time to the music. Already one thousand bushels of apples have been gathered and many trees are still heavily laden.

The past month our doors have been opened to many transient visitors, among the number are some of much interest. The Dane (Carl Christensen) who was with us delivered a lecture to the Society on Caesar vs. Christ. His discourse was edifying. He brought to bear upon the minds of the congregation that within each heart were two elements, striving for mastery. If through self-will Caesar ascends the throne of the soul then Christ is crucified, but if by integrity and fortitude Caesar is dethroned then Christ reigns and the "Christian's Triumph" is begun.

Sept. 13th two members of the Sorosis, New York; Augusta Raymond Kidder and Sophia Curtis, sought opportunity to attend our Sunday service. They seemed anxious to learn of our community and its fundamental principles in view of writing an article for a New York paper. By invitation they tarried with us over night and left feeling glad they had met with us. Also a teacher in Yale and a young student of Political Economy were with us, the latter made the remark that he

had felt and seen that which could not have been explained to him. It was the inner spiritual life which touched a chord in his soul that vibrated through his being. Said he would go from us as a missionary, and perhaps would come again knocking at our door asking permanent admission. He has since published an article concerning his visit. Thus we have had many occasions to let our light shine. May we ever be prepared to give the bread of life to the hungry, water to the thirsty and clothe the spirit with that "love that knoweth no ill."

Surah J. Burger.

West Pittsfield, Mass.

Oct. 1896.

A GLANCE at the calendar tells us that it is again time for our monthly call at the Home Corner, and though it seems hardly possible, that same calendar has stood the test of nine month's constant use, with a strictly truthful record and we can not but believe it now, so I take my seat with you once more, thinking I shall like the proverbial gossip, keep my satchel always packed, and bonnet strings untied, ready for the next call.

Although the inward life of individuals is subject to constant change, and the soul is continually expanding or contracting, the outward forms may be similar to those of years ago. So it is in our quiet home. Day succeeds night, bringing its duties to be performed. The seasons come and go in their prescribed order, each fulfilling its particular mission, and the harvest follows the sowing. But as "Nature abhors a vacuum," and, "The secret of life is action," so we daily endeavor to improve our surroundings, and ourselves, that we may say with the minister of old, "I am nearer the kingdom now than when I first believed."

We have recently been blessed by the presence of friends from other Societies. Having one life, one purpose, one baptism, what stronger tie could we claim to

bind us in one relationship, than Brethren and Sisters in Christ. Mrs. Timothy Rayson and Washington Jones, and Sisters Corrinne Bishop and Esther Gill, spent a Sabbath with us, leaving with us pleasant memories of their musical visit. A Brother and Sister from Enfield, Conn., tarried here for a short time.

Messengers from the White Mountain state, came for a look at the Berkshire Hills. Br. George Baxter from Enfield, N. H., and Elder Henry Blinn and Brother Arthur Bruce of Canterbury, each of whom we shall remember. We have realized the strength which a spiritual union imparts, and gave us courage by witnessing that which a life of perfect consecration to God's service can bring about.

Fidella Estabrook.

South Union, Ky.

Oct. 1896.

OUR brick store at the South Union Station was recently burned to the ground entailing a considerable loss upon the Society. A new store has just been finished costing us \$2500.00. Our taxes, although large, have all been paid. Have just purchased ten tons of fertilizer for our wheat fields at a cost of \$270.00. Times are hard and our expenses are heavy, but we are out of debt.

A. L. Johns.

Enfield, N. H.

Oct. 1896.

IN this age of spiritual enlightenment, when the evangelical churches are blending in fellowship, and giving as did Jesus the Christ, free gifts of mind and soul for the elevation of the needy, it bespeaks volumes of praise to the doers of the work as well as the hearers of the word of salvation. It is pleasant to realize that the old fence of exclusiveness that once hedged in the various churches is crumbling away, and the living vines of truth are drawing mankind out of the furrows of dogmatic nar-

rowness into the broad fields of Christian duty.

During the pleasant month of September we enjoyed a feast of love and soul communion with Sisters Sarah Barker and Elmira Hillsgrove, of East Canterbury. We are always pleased to meet our gospel kindred and would by courteous hospitable greetings let such know that we belong to the household of faith.

Sisters Isabella Russell and Henrietta Spooner who attended the fairs, report good sales of fancy articles, and Brother John Bradford's onions and beets drew first premium.

With renewed love to all, we waft a prayer petitioning strength for God's people everywhere.

"When soon or late we reach that coast.
O'er life's rough ocean driven,
May we rejoice, no wanderer lost,
One family in Heaven."

George H. Baxter.

East Canterbury, N. H.

Oct. 1896.

THE penciling of these Notes reminds us that we have reached another degree on our journey and that we are rapidly approaching the closing of the year. The harvesters are industriously engaged in securing all that may be held for use during the long northern winter, and indeed, a rigid economy must be exercised in this respect in order that the proffered supply might equal the daily demand.

In many things the earth in this northern latitude has yielded quite liberally of its treasures, but the apple crop like the miraculous "draft of fishes," is the wonder of New England. Till near mid summer a general fear filled the mind that the apple crop would be a failure; but the story was suddenly changed to an over abundance, and immense quantities will waste away, through want of careful hands to secure them.

Three hundred tons of ensilage have been secured for use during the winter months, and this may help to continue

the eighty gallons of milk which is brought to the dairy each day.

On the first Sunday in September, a company of Brethren and Sisters held a religious service, by invitation, in the church at Northfield Depot, N. H., and on the 20th, a service was held, by invitation, in the church at Uplands, N. H. By invitation of the Christian Endeavorers who held a Convention in Portsmouth, N. H., on the 14th and 15th of October, one Sister attended as a speaker and four attended as singers.

At the close of the Convention the following resolution was offered,—“That we tender our thanks to all the speakers of this and particularly of other states, and to all those by whose music we have been uplifted, especially the Shaker quartette and the soloists.”

Henry C. Blinn.

Shakers, N. Y.

Oct. 1896.

“BROADCAST over the whole earth
With a liberal hand we will sow; [birth,
Sow the power and truth of the heavenly
Sow light, till the world is aglow.”

The last editorial has called very forcibly to mind the importance of laboring to improve the opportunities given for the advancement of the truths of the higher life. Those who have received a portion of this light, should let their light so shine that others may see it and be led to glorify God.

When we look around us and see the many who have laid up treasures where decay can not affect them and are nearing the time when they will lay all earthly burdens down; we ask “who will hold the virgin standard as high as those saints who have gone on before?” That it will be sustained we know, and though creeds, empires and systems may pass away, yet the efforts that have been and are being made, to spiritualize human life, have not been sown on the desert air but by accumulation will become irresistible in their uplifting power.

It may be largely owing to temperament but we can not coincide with Bryant that

“autumn is a melancholy season.” After the toils of spring and summer to produce the fruits and vegetables, comes the best of all, *autumn*. Now we can enjoy the fruits of our labors: and life, manifested in the insect and vegetable departments of nature’s kingdom, seem to say, “now let us rest.” In the temperate latitudes of the earth old winter with his rough and ready ways gives us variety and causes us to appreciate the returns of spring.

Through this section of the state we are having a bountiful crop of apples. In some sections of Saratoga County, the apple crop is enormous. Many trees are so loaded that in spite of props they are prostrate on the ground with their burden of fruit.

We had a call from our Br. George H. Baxter of Enfield, N. H. We have observed that the visits of our gospel friends the past season have been like angel visits short, but sweet, but we will be thankful for small favors. The door will always stand ajar and the welcome signal given to any of our spiritual relation.

Hamilton DeGraw.

It is well known that Father James Whittaker was one of Mother Ann Lee’s most earnest advocates of the testimony she bore against all sin; and in his fearlessness and faithfulness in testifying against the evils that are in the world, and exalting the life of Christ both by word and deed, he became a shining mark for the arrows of the satanic spirit of persecution and enmity that was aroused in the hearts of men, wherever the gospel of purity was preached.

About three quarters of a mile from the Mount Lebanon Shaker Village, by the side of the road there is a large flat rock on which Father James was cruelly beaten, after having been hurled from his horse; some of his ribs were broken and he was otherwise bruised and bleeding. It is stated that through his great faith in Divine power he was miraculously healed. On the face of the stone his ini-

tials may be plainly traced having been carved there sometime after the occurrence.

The following poem refers to the circumstance, and also to the fact that it was just at the close of the revolutionary war that the little band of zealous preachers started on their proselyting mission through the eastern part of New York State and adjoining towns in Massachusetts, where a great revival of religion had been in progress for many months.

There were seven persons imbued with the new light and faith, having perfect confidence in Ann Lee's inspiration and mission who came to this country, at the beginning of the war. They settled in the wilderness of Niskeyuna for three years and worked and prayed until there came an opening for the gospel.

The vision referred to was had by Father James while in England.

FATHER JAMES WHITTAKER.

Grace Ada Brown.

THE long years of trial and conflict
Had faded away, [darkest,
And night, crowned with stars at its
Burst forth into day;
The riches of August lay scattered
O'er hillside and plain, [rifle,
And hands, warm from sword and from
Had garnered the grain.
To the sound of drum and of trumpet
Had come a great hush;
On each height seemed a transfiguration,
A God in each bush.

[deeply
So thought, Father James, breathing
The clear mountain air,
His dark eyes aglow with life's sunshine,
His heart with love's prayer;
For his was a nature so gentle
The wound of sharp knives
But brought forth more richly the perfume
To sweeten the lives
Of those who had wielded the weapon,
To fill his with pain.
He recked not of sorrow's grave burden
Could others have gain.

In his English home, once a vision
Dawned fair on his sight,
Of a tree in the wide Land of Freedom,
Each leaf made of light,
And tho' bigotry's hand had been heavy
Through many a year,
And his heart had been torn by its arrows
This vision burned clear;
So when on the bright August morning
'Mid the twitter of birds,
The shout of gay innocent children,
And lowing of herds.

There came to his ear the harsh discords
Of hatred and spite,
And wrong seemed uplifted, triumphant
O'er mercy and right, [seized him
He was calm;—e'en when strong hands
With laughter and mock,
Ah, here is the place!—over yonder
Lies still the gray rock
Where his body was flung in wild tumult
By men in red rage,—
A shadow, a stain grim and lurid
On nature's sweet page!

For nature is here at her fairest
Soft height beyond height, [tions
While skies breathe their sweet benedic-
Of color and light.
Years have gone; the Elder is teaching
His grand truths to-day [less,
In a land where the true light is quenched
And none say him nay. [people
Years have passed and brought for the
This faith-glowing thought,
So live Christ, and be Christ, is better
Than all creeds have taught.

As years come and go, the brave Elder
Looks down from the height,
And lo! the great tree of his vision
Bursts clear on his sight!—
It's leaves for the healing of nations,
It's fruit lofty deeds,
It flashes a light o'er the ocean
To souls in their needs, [light
Still the rock, grim and gray in the twi-
Looks up to the hills [courage!
And the hills whisper down, "Keep good
God righteth all ills."

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

Sanitary.

EVERYTHING that increases true knowledge, everything that multiplies the power for good, everything that promotes true usefulness, brings nearer the ideal of a divine manhood. A healthy body, a contented mind, a sympathizing heart, a disciplined will, a cultured conscience and a regally enthroned reason,—these are the aims alike of science, philosophy and the higher spiritualism.—*The Temple of Health.*

TO CURE HEADACHES.

Simple Remedies That Will Bring Speedy Relief to Sufferers.

"A HOT bath, a stroll in the fresh air, shampooing the head in weak soda-water, of a timely nap in a cool, quiet room will sometimes stop a nervous headache," writes Dr. B. F. Herrick in *August Ladies' Home Journal*. "When overfatigued from shopping or sight seeing, a sponge dipped in very hot water and pressed repeatedly over the back of the neck between the ears will be found exceedingly refreshing, especially if the face and temples are afterward subjected to the same treatment. Neuralgia is caused not only by cold air but by acidity of the stomach, starved nerves, imperfect teeth, or by indolence combined with a too generous diet. Heat is the best and quickest cure for this distressing pain. A hot flat-iron, passed rapidly and deftly over several folds of flannel laid on the affected spot, will often give relief in less than ten minutes, without the aid of medicine. Hot fermentations are of equal value; though when the skin is very tender it is more advisable to use dry heat, nothing being better for the purpose than bags of heated salt, flour or sand, which retain warmth for a long time.

Cold water, applied by the finger tips to the nerves in front of the ear, has been known to dispel neuralgic pains like magic. When caused by acidity a dose of

charcoal or soda will usually act as a corrective. Sick headache is accompanied by bilious symptoms, and attacks usually come on when the person is overtired or below par physically. This is a disease of the first half of life, and often stops of its own accord after middle age. A careful diet is imperative in every case, sweetmeats and pastry being especially pernicious.

"Eating heartily when very tired, late dinners, eating irregularly, insufficient mastication or too much animal food, especially in the spring or during the hot weather, are frequent causes of indigestion, causing headaches by reflex action."

A Remedy for Dandruff.

HAVING suffered much inconvenience from dandruff, and having resorted to many advertised nostrums and other means for relief, among which were various alcoholic solutions of castor oil and washing the scalp with solutions of borax and carbonate of potassa, which latter, although effectual from the relief of the dandruff, seemed to impair the vitality of the hair, and cause it to become very sensibly thinner, was finally induced, from my knowledge of the frequent efficacy of sulphur in certain cutaneous affections, to try a preparation of an ounce of the flowers of sulphur in a quart of water, as follows, with the happiest results. The sulphur was repeatedly agitated in the water during intervals of a few hours, and the clear liquid then poured off, with which the head was saturated every morning. In a few weeks every trace of dandruff had disappeared, and the hair became soft and glossy. After discontinuing the treatment for eighteen months there is no return of the disease. The remedy is highly recommended.—*Medical Journal.*

NOTICE.

Please inform us if a Dr. Turner is an agent for the selling of Shaker medicines, and who employs him.

[Contributed by J. S. Wright.]

NOBILITY.

TRUE worth is in being—not seeming;
 In doing each day that goes by
 Some little good—not in the dreaming
 Of great things to do by and by.
 For whatever men say in blindness,
 And spite of the fancies of youth,
 There's nothing so kingly as kindness,
 And nothing so royal as truth.
 We get back our mete as we measure—
 We can not do wrong and feel right;
 Nor can we give pain and gain pleasure,
 For justice avenges each slight.
 The air for the wing of the sparrow,
 The bush for the robin and wren,
 But always the path that is narrow
 And straight for the children of men.
 We can not make bargains for blisses,
 Nor catch them like fishes in nets;
 And sometimes the things our life misses
 Helps more than the thing which it gets.
 For good lieth not in pursuing
 Nor gaining of great nor of small;
 But just in the doing, and doing
 As we would be done by, is all.
 Thro' envy, thro' malice, thro' hating,
 Against the world early and late,
 No jot of our courage abating—
 Our part is to work and to wait;
 And slight is the sting of his trouble
 Whose winnings are less than his worth;
 For he who is honest is noble,
 Whatever his fortunes or birth.—*Sel.*

HINTS TO WRITERS AND SPEAKERS.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT gave the following excellent advice to a young man who offered him an article for the *Evening Post*.

My young friend, I observe that you have used several French expressions in your article. I think, if you will study the English language, that you will find it capable of expressing all the ideas you may have. I have always found it so, and in all that I have written I do not recall an instance where I was tempted to

use a foreign word, but that, on searching, I found a better one in my own language.

Be simple, unaffected; be honest in your speaking and writing. Never use a long word when a short one will do. Call a spade a spade, not a well-known, oblong instrument of manual industry; let a home be a home, not a residence; a place a place, not a locality, and so of the rest. Where a short word will do, you lose by using a long one. You lose in clearness; you lose in honest expression of your meaning, and in the estimation of all men who are competent to judge, you will lose in reputation for ability.

The only true way to shine even in this false world, is to be modest, unassuming. Falsehood may be a very thick crust, but in the course of time will find a place to break through. Elegance of language may not be in the power of all of us, but simplicity and straight-forwardness are. Write much as you would speak; speak as you think. If with your inferior, speak no coarser than usual; if with your superior speak no finer. Be what you say, and within the rules of prudence. No one ever was a gainer by singularity of words or in pronunciation. The truly wise man will so speak that no one will observe how he speaks. A man may show great knowledge of chemistry by carrying about bladders of strange gases to breathe, but he will enjoy better health, and find more time for business, who lives on common air.

Sidney Smith once remarked: After you have written an article, take your pen and strike out half of the words, and you will be surprised to see how much stronger it is.—*Selected.*

THERE is no failure except in no longer trying. There is no defeat except from within; no really insurmountable barrier, save our own inherent weakness of purpose.
A. J. Calver.

DOLOROUS indeed is the whining voice of discontent.—*M. J. A.*

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Books & Papers,

esting and includes a portrait of Maud Ballington Booth.

An article by Prof. Sizer on Li Hung Chang, the Chinese Envoy, which is accompanied by a portrait of this remarkable man, will be studied with pleasure.

Reflections on the New Woman, by Blanche Lane brings forward a subject of world wide interest. Child Culture by Prof. Sizer has some very pretty illustrations. His article written upon this subject must be of interest in every home. Fowler and Wells Co., 27 East 11st St. New York.

EVERYWHERE is the title of Will Carleton's Magazine, a new volume commenced in Sept. It is only 5 cts. per copy or 50 cts. per year. It is a Magazine of eight large quarto pages. It is filled with articles from the pens of ready Writers, highly interesting and many of them beautifully illustrated. Address N. E. Goodrich, 1105 Bedford Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL TIMES for Oct. 10, has a table of contents that must satisfy almost any reader of that class of literature. Many excellent contributions may be found on the varied religious subjects. The little children are not forgotten and some one has kindly written to them about the rabbits. Lessons for the Sunday School are among the best and occupy a liberal space in the paper. Published by John D. Wattles & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE PULPIT for September, contains some very interesting and instructive lessons. Coming as it does from so many churches, it foreshadows the coming Christian union. The Christ Life, by Rev. J. B. Whitford of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The Only Perfect Standard of Right, by Rev. U. T. Swengill of the United Evangelical Church. Power of God, by Rev. W. S. Smith of the Disciples of Christ. Hospitality by Rev. C. E. Wehler, of the Reformed Church. The Witch of Endor by Rev. J. E. Lancel, of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Adaptation in Religious Teaching by Rev. J. B. Robins of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Published by G. Hoisappel, Fredericksburg, Pa.

So many good things are given in the October number of FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY that it is impossible, in our limited space, to describe them all. The principal features, all splendidly illustrated, are; "The Road to the Stage," in which Arthur Hornblow tells how actors and actresses are made, and something about the dramatic schools; "General Lee's Last Campaign," by General Horatio C. King, the ninth paper in the great Lee series; the opening chapters of a new serial story, "Father John," by Edith Sessions Tupper; "The U. S. Revenue Cutter Service," giving the history and duties of an important

branch of our navy, by Joanna R. Nichols; "The Free Silver Issue," by Senator William M. Stewart, being the first of two papers on "The Leading Issues of the Two Great Parties," to be followed next month by an article from the gold standpoint; "The Art Student in Munich," by George Willis Barlowell; an account of a visit to the old Italian city of Perugia; and "The Microscope as an Amusement," by William G. Bowdoin. Then there are four short stories, some illustrated poem, an attractive Young Folk's Department, Talks about the New Books, etc.—Frank Leslie's Publishing House.

A BOOK OF SHAKER POETRY, called "Mount Lebanon Cedar Boughs," issued by the Sisters of the North Family at Mount Lebanon, New York, the settlement of which the late Elder Frederick W. Evans was so long a ruling spirit. Among these Shaker women there is considerable literary talent, one of the Sisters being Miss Cecelia De Vere, the sister of Miss Mary Alice De Vere, so well known to magazine readers by her nom de plume of "Madeline Bridges." Miss De Vere, like her sister, has written some exceedingly clever verse, and her work is well represented in the volume. All the poems in the book are reflective of the simple life of the Shaker community, and give a picture of life of which very little is known to the outer world.—[Edward Bok, in Chatham Courier, May 1, 1895.

The book is for sale by the North family of Shakers, Mt. Lebanon, Columbia Co., N. Y. Price \$1.00.

"INTERPRETING PROPHECY"

AND THE

"APPEARING OF CHRIST,"

is the title of a neat little pamphlet of some forty pages, just sent out by A. G. HOLLISTER of MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

The many at the present time who are interested in the fulfillment of prophecy, and in its mathematical calculation, will find themselves by the side of the good old prophet Daniel, and with him illustrating the Coming of Christ so clearly that no occasion can arise for the least doubt.

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Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York, have just received a single order from one firm for 100,000 copies of their celebrated *Standard Dictionary of the English Language*, amounting at retail to nearly one and a quarter millions of dollars. This is the largest single sale of so large a work ever made in America. Previous to this one large transaction, over 100,000 copies had been issued, and the Company is still receiving many large orders from its subscription agents through-out the world.

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